



THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Fair to-day; probably showers Wednesday; fresh easterly winds, becoming variable.

High water 9:14 a. m. and 9:30 p. m.

BOSTON AMERICAN

HEARST'S



LATEST AFTERNOON EDITION

VOL. 2—No. 201.

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10 PAGES.

PRICE ONE CENT.

WHO IS HUSBAND OF RICH CORNELIA HATCH DEARBORN?



HERE'S MARRIAGE MYSTERY STIRS 3 STATES

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Certificate of Intention of Marriage.

Form containing names and details of Henry Gill and Flora Blackburn, including residence, age, and occupation.

Notice of the intention of marriage between the parties above named was recorded by me according to law, this 10th day of October, 1905.

Certificate of Marriage.

Form containing names and details of the marriage between Henry Gill and Flora Blackburn, dated October 14, 1905.

FAC SIMILE OF MARRIAGE WRIT FOR HENRY GILL-FLORA BLACKBURN

WEAK ARTERIES; LOW MORALS

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 10.—That Mrs. Leticia Schaubert was found of questionable character and of low moral tone...

BOSTON AMERICAN'S BASEBALL EXTRAS FOR WORLD'S SERIES

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 10.—I grant that the American banker is not always as conservative as one would wish...

BANKS ARE TOO GREEDY--SHAW

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 10.—I grant that the American banker is not always as conservative as one would wish...

Former Coachman Gill Denies He Was the Groom in Brookline Ceremony—Officials of New Hampshire and Massachusetts Interested—Bride Rich Heiress of New York

About the marriage of Miss Cornelia Hatch Dearborn, a New York heiress, and a young man who gave the name of Harry Walker, Jr., of Tilton, N. H., at Brookline, under circumstances that suggested elopement, there is a veil of mystery.

Investigation is in progress to determine the identity of the bridegroom.

At Tilton, N. H., the postmaster, who has been many years in office, says that he never received mail for either a Harry Walker, senior or junior. No one in the town knows anyone by that name.

Who is the bridegroom?

When Miss Dearborn left last Summer home at Hopkinton to drive to Concord and from there to take the train for Boston, she was accompanied by her coachman, Henry Gill. He was not in the usual Dearborn liveries.

They left the house and carriage and entered the train together. For the time being Henry Gill vanished from sight.

Gill Denies Marriage. There was a striking resemblance in Henry Walker, Jr., who applied to the marriage license at the Brookline town hall, and who later appeared at the wedding in Concord. He took the carriage and drove out to the Dearborn place in Tilton.

HER SECOND ATTEMPT DUE TO SHAME OVER HIS ARREST ENDS IN SUICIDE

Feeling keenly the disgrace of her mother's arrest on the charge of arson, Miss Helen Stevens of No. 141 Main street, sister of Captain Stevens, today ended her life by asphyxiation.

Her Door Forced Open. Today an employee of the Melrose Savings Bank, which has an office in the same building, unlocked the door and investigation was made. The door of Miss Stevens' room was broken open and she was found dead. Her family was immediately notified.

HOW HEIRESS AND STRANGE MAN WERE WED.

From Description of a Witness.

MISSING CAMBRIDGE GIRL THE SUIT CASE VICTIM, SAYS LETTER

ISAIAH BERUBE FEARS MYSTERIOUS WARNING TELLS TRUTH ABOUT DAUGHTER.

The body of that girl found in the stream last week is that of my daughter, Mrs. Charlotte Abbott. The what you think best now, but let careful what you say.

"We are frantic with the thought that this letter tells the truth. Charlie wants to make a thorough investigation. I have turned the matter over to her to let her see if she can find out anything more."

INTRINSIC VALUE than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market today.

"I find W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes excel all others in quality of leather, workmanship, neatness in fitting and comfort in wearing. I have recommended them to my friends and they are well dressed."

GEORGE ALBERT GRAY, 1523 Tremont Bldg.

BOYS SHOES, \$3.00

Just the name as my mother's \$3.50 shoes, the same leathers, for \$2.00 and \$1.75.

Only Foot Caster Styles used; they will not wear so long.

CAUTION: None purchased elsewhere. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold on bottom. Take no substitute. Hold in W. L. Douglas exclusive shoe size and style. No other shoe is made like this.

Catalog of Fall styles mailed free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, W. Mass.

W. L. DOUGLAS
BOSTON
STORES

615 N. WASHINGTON STREET, near Beacon St.
82 COURT STREET, corner Bowdoin St.
115-117 WASHINGTON STREET, corner Court St.
100 HANOVER STREET.

OUT FOR CITY OWNERSHIP

Sheet Metal Workers Indorsed
the League and Pledge
Their Support.

Sheet Metal Workers' Union No. 17, one

NO USE TO HANG MAKES WILL AS
OSSIFIED MAN POISON KILLS

[illegible]

We have prepared a great sale on these goods which every competent house-keeper feels a need of. We are presenting a new low price for the most dependable Bamboo Furniture made and there will be an extra force of salesmen on for this special event. Sixtieths only to show how prices run, although there are 50 different styles in this line. All on sale, sixth floor, front.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, OCTOBER 10, 1905.

Mother No. 1: "Baby
Wouldn't Let the
Doctor TOUCH
His Throat!"

Mother No. 2: "Baby Let the Doctor
Do Anything." Both Mothers Were
Proud—And Justly So
Copyright, 1905, by New Company

This is to tell you, fathers and mothers, that you should let your children grow up IN THEIR WAY, not try to force them to grow up in YOUR WAY.

We are quoting, as an illustration, remarks made by two young mothers.

The first, very much flustered, very proud of her new baby—and her first—called a doctor because the baby had a sore throat.

When the doctor had gone the mother, full of foolish, pleasing pride, exclaimed:

"Baby is wonderful. I KNOW he is going to be a great man. Why, he wouldn't even let the doctor LOOK at his throat. We couldn't get his mouth open with a spoon. I tell you, that baby has character!"

That mother was proud.

Another mother, just as proud, and with just as fine a baby—but of another kind—said of her child:

"You should see my little boy when he is ill. He is such a GOOD child, he minds perfectly and does ANYTHING the doctor tells him to do."

Here you have one mother proud of the fact that her little boy refuses to open his mouth to please the doctor or any one else.

You have another mother, equally proud, because her baby obeys all orders implicitly.

Both of these mothers are right. Each child is fortunate in having as guardian one that will ENCOURAGE THE CHILD TO DEVELOP ON NATURAL LINES instead of trying to force the new and entirely INDIVIDUAL human being to shape itself according to another's notions.

Children are stunted, robbed of their chance in life, by well-meaning but foolish parents that fail to realize their first duty, which is TO BRING OUT OF THE CHILD ALL THE STRENGTH AND GOODNESS WITHIN HIM, instead of trying to force upon him artificial, unnatural qualities.

Don't try to make your child like his father, or like his mother, or like anybody else. LET HIM BE LIKE HIMSELF.

Education and training put nothing into a child. They simply develop that which is already there. Give your child education, KNOWLEDGE OF FACTS, the benefit of your experience and wise advice.

But don't squeeze and hamper and deform the young character under the foolish delusion that you are "shaping it."

The child will shape itself—its direction was given it before it appeared on this earth.

You can only encourage its development normally. Every other effort harms it.

Parents of children should remember that the history of great and useful men is a history of men that as children were allowed to develop normally.

Lincoln in his dark cabin, or Alexander, son of the Macedonian king, risking his life to ride his father's savage war horse, was a child ALLOWED TO DEVELOP NORMALLY.

If you kill your child's individuality, you kill his chances of success. Individuality and force are the same. And many a promising child has all the hope and all the heart taken out of it by foolish, well-meant coercion, just as the temper is taken out of a blade by putting it in the fire.

One mother is proud of her baby's obstinacy, the other equally proud of her baby's docility.

Wise mothers and lucky babies!

Those two babies will have a chance to develop whatever power is in them.

And those two mothers, let us hope, will have sons to be proud of.

It isn't the dog that has been taught to walk on its hind legs or play dead that makes the best watch dog or hunter.

And it isn't the child compelled to go against its real nature that makes the best man.

The Infusion of
Nobility in Yankee
Diplomacy

Our ambassador to the Court of St. James is being criticized because he has appointed the son of an English lord to be one of his private secretaries.

The injustice of such criticism is palpable to everybody who appreciates the spirit that moved Mr. Whitelaw Reid in a previous diplomatic incarnation to appear in small clothes and with a short sword in order to give dignity to his position as a representative of a mere republic.

It is urged that it is impolitic that a titled Englishman or the son of one, who is part of the government of Great Britain, should be placed in a position to know the secrets of our embassy in his capital.

The answer to this, in the mind of Mr. Reid, is doubtless that, however injurious it may be to have a foreign government conversant with our secrets, the harm done is trivial compared with the inestimable advantage of having the son of a real lord to answer the letters of the American representative.

Moreover, Lord Ormsworth's son is declared to be "popular in society," which doubles his value, naturally.

With him on the diplomatic staff it is believed that the American embassy will gain great social triumphs.

To those who wonder what all this has to do with the mission of an ambassador is politely returned the question: Why do you suppose Mr. Reid sought the job?

Civilization and
the Delight of
Killing Things

The frequent arrival of ships, the cargoes of which consist very largely of wild animals, marks the progress of the interest in the beasts of the forest.

The time was, and that not so very long ago, that the only people who were interested in the great mammals were those who devoted their lives, or at least their leisure, to their slaughter; but the advance of kindness, helped tremendously by the societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals, which are now a feature of every civilized community, has taught that an animal, even a bear or a tiger, is interesting at other times than when it is in its death throes.

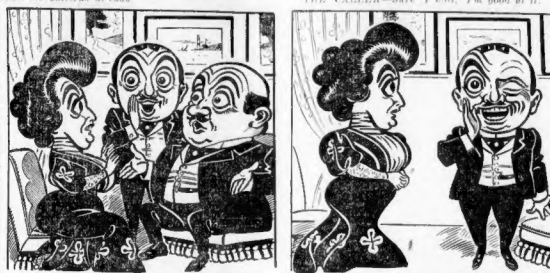
Hunting is largely a pastime of the young men. As a man grows older, so many Nimrods have declared, he shrinks more and more from destroying life.

The photographs of a man, with his knife at the throat of a wounded deer are not objects of so much pride as they used to be.

AREN'T MEN THE WRETCHES?

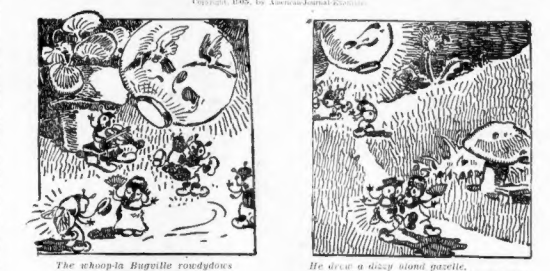


1—MRS. SNOOKS—Yes, John, I was reading that if a woman could only make her husband's shirts she could save lots and lots of money. See, John, dear, I am going to make YOUR shirts; I have the pattern already.

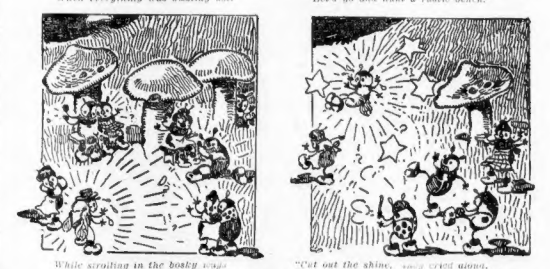


2—MR. SNOOKS (to caller that evening—after some quick-glancing at Mrs. SNOOKS)—No, George, old boy, do that for me and I will arise and call you blessed for helping me out of this scrape.

3—THE CALLER—Sure, I will, I'm glad of it.



4—THE CALLER—Yes, I have spent years in the study of psychological phenomena, and I must assuredly believe in many so-called coincidences. For instance—I have found that when a wife makes her husband's shirts, that husband meets with a most horrible accident. I NEVER knew it to fail.



5—THE CALLER—Yes, I have spent years in the study of psychological phenomena, and I must assuredly believe in many so-called coincidences. For instance—I have found that when a wife makes her husband's shirts, that husband meets with a most horrible accident. I NEVER knew it to fail.

6—MR. SNOOKS (after caller has departed)—John, dear, you will not think I am silly and superstitious, will you? But after what Mr. George said I have concluded not to make those shirts for you.

7—MR. SNOOKS—All right, dear.



8—MR. SNOOKS (after caller has departed)—John, dear, you will not think I am silly and superstitious, will you? But after what Mr. George said I have concluded not to make those shirts for you.

9—MR. SNOOKS—All right, dear.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

The End of Summer

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

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THE birds laugh loud and long together
When Fashion's followers speed away
At the first breath of Autumn weather.
Why, this is the time, cry the birds, to stay!
When the deep, calm sea and the deep sky own
Both look their passion through sun-kissed space,
As a blue-eyed maid and her blue-eyed lover
Might each gaze into the other's face.

Oh, this is the time when careful spying
Discovers the secrets Nature keeps.
You find when the butterfly flits for flying
(Before the thrush or the blackbird goes):
You see some day by the water's edge
A brilliant border of red and black.
And then off over the hills and ridges
It flutters away on the summer's track.

The shy little sunbeam, in lonely places,
Bowed all Summer with dust and heat,
Like clean-shaven children with rain-washed faces,
Are dressed in scarlet from head to foot.
And never a flower had their gorgeous dresses,
They dazzle all eyes with their gorgeous dresses.
Nor care that their green young leaves are lost.

A wet wind blows from the East one morning.
The wood's gay parrots are dragged out.
You hear a sound and your heart takes warning—
The birds are planning their winter flight.
They wheel and swirl and scold and wrangle;
Their tempers are ruffled, their voices hoarse.
Then whirr—and away in a feathered trill,
To fade in the south like a passing cloud.

REVOL.
A sapphire wood stripped bare of glory—
A sudden mood that is black and brown:
The year has finished its last story.
Oh, let us away to the gay, bright town.

Lessons in Municipal Ownership

VII.

Efficiency of City Works

IN a recent press report of a with the advantage slightly in favor of speech in New York against the public works.

municipal ownership. It is in England, for example, where one said: "Statements showing half the gas consumed is produced in that public works charge public works, the average cost of production the private works prove that in a little lower than in the nothing as to efficiency and private works, although the wages economy, in respect to which range a little higher in the municipal public ownership is distinctly private inferior is private enterprise."

Is that so?

Mr. H. A. Foster, an electrical expert of high standing and one of the ablest opponents of public ownership, frankly works, which the city management allowed to get so run down and out of said that the much-vaunted better repair that public ownership was regarded as a failure and the works were leased to a private company.

Let us see.
In the first place Philadelphia never had public ownership of the gas works. She had government ownership of them, but government ownership is not public ownership unless the people own the government.

Russia has government ownership of the railroads, but to public ownership of the railroads, for the government is a private monopoly, and everything in its hands is a private monopoly also.

The gas works in Philadelphia were in the control of the city council, but the people did not control the council. They were owned and controlled till world told me a few days ago that he this year by the representatives of corporations, not see any difference in the private interests and the machine, ability manifested by the management of the public and private works in making their purchases.

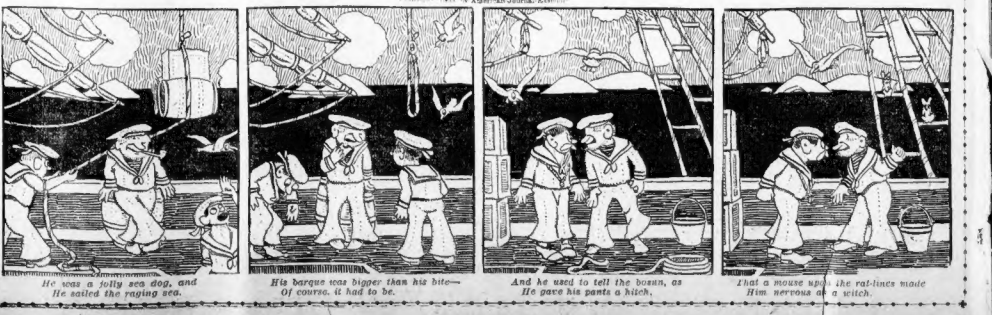
The managers of public plants are just as careful to get good quality and prices in the raw. The Philadelphia Gas Works were private plants, and they were excellent not an example of public ownership, judgment as a rule in spending the people's money entrusted to their care, of a most undesirable character.

The thirteenth annual report of the Kansas Labor Bureau disclosed a condition of inefficiency in private gas ownership of the government, which is the fundamental, our controlling money-making gas expert, says is "worse than oil. It will not be likely that they can maintain real public ownership of any less important industry which they may attempt to monopolize."

Public ownership is a question of the degree of civilization. Philadelphia is in a condition now to take a lesson in public ownership in fact as well as in name.

And Boston has a government possession of so many systems of being a public body that municipal street railways, that in some public plants in Boston would doubtless be examples of inefficient and the average efficiency of real municipal ownership and not being nearly the same in both systems, of ownership by grafters.

NOW WHAT D'YE THINK OF THAT?



10—MR. SNOOKS (after caller has departed)—John, dear, you will not think I am silly and superstitious, will you? But after what Mr. George said I have concluded not to make those shirts for you.

11—MR. SNOOKS—All right, dear.